MOONSTONE™
$6.95

THE PHANTOM™

The Hunt

Ben Raab
Lou Manna

THE PHANTOM

The Hunt

The Phantom created by Lee Falk

story: Ben Raab
art: Lou Manna
colors: Matt Webb
lettering: Terri Boyle
editor: Joe Gentile
cover: Joel Naprstek

thanks to our Phantom consultant - Dr. Bryan Shedden
www.deepwoods.org

MOONSTONE is...
Joe Gentile - editor-in-chief
Dave Ulanski - art director
Ken Wolak - production manager
Lori Strons - marketing director
David Gallaher - promotions
Garrett Anderson - editor-at-large
Kathleen O'Brien - web master
Joe Gentile & Dave Ulanski - publishers

for advertising and distribution information, contact
www.sphinxgroup.com

The Phantom: The Hunt © 2003 King Features Syndicate, Inc. The Phantom is a trademark of Hearst Holdings, Inc. All rights reserved. Published by Moonstone, 582 Torrence Ave, Calumet City, IL 60409 With the exception of review purposes, any use of the pictures and/or accounts of this publication without the express written consent of King Features and Moonstone, is prohibited. Printed in Canada

MARITIME AUTHORITIES REMAIN BAFFLED BY THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF A FOURTH SHIP OFF THE BANGALLA COAST IN AS MANY WEEKS...
EL CORDOBÉS
THEIR EFFORTS TO LOCATE THE MISSING VESSELS STYMIED BY TROPICAL STORMS...
...THE CHANCE OF ANYONE SURVIVING AT SEA REMAINS SLIM AT BEST...
<PERHAPS WE SHOULD TURN BACK, CAPTAIN?> *
<AND SACRIFICE OUR FORTUNES BECAUSE OF A LITTLE BAD WEATHER?
<PLEASE...>
<THIS DELIVERY WILL MAKE US ALL KINGS!>
* TRANSLATED FROM SPANISH.

KING FOR A DAY...
¡¿QUIEN - ?!
¡KRACK!
...FOOL FOR A LIFETIME!
< THIS MARK... >
< IT IS THE SYMBOL OF THE GHOST WHO WALKS... THE MAN WHO CANNOT DIE! >
< ¡LA FANTASMA! >
<NONSENSE. ALL MEN DIE.>
SWIK

< THE QUESTION IS WHEN... >
AND WHAT WOULD THAT MESSAGE BE, SEÑOR?
ATTENTION JUNGLE PATROL! THIS IS AN URGENT MESSAGE FOR COLONEL WORUBU...
CLK
ch-chk

THAT A BUNCH OF LOWLIFE JEWEL THIEVES ARE ABOUT TO BE DELIVERED TO THEIR FRONT DOOR.
FUNNY. BUT FROM WHERE I AM STANDING, YOU ARE IN NO POSITION TO MAKE SUCH A DELIVERY.
HARD OR EASY, IT IS YOUR CHOICE.
HOW ABOUT NEITHER?
LO SIENTO MUCHO...BUT THAT IS NOT AN OPTION.
YOU HAVE DISRUPTED MY SCHEDULE.
COST ME HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS.
FOR THAT YOU MUST PAY.
KRAK

beep beep beep...
BEEP BEEP BEEP...
beep beep beep
Jungle Patrol Headquarters
IT'S AN S-O-S FROM A SPANISH FREIGHTER.
AND A MESSAGE.
THEY'RE RUNNING A SHIPMENT OF STOLEN DIAMONDS!
WHAT?! THE SHIP'S CAPTAIN IS TELLING YOU ALL THIS?!
NO, NOT THE CAPTAIN -
THE MYSTERIOUS COMMANDER? ON THE RADIO? SENDING MORSE CODE?
YESSIR, COLONEL WORUBU, SIR!
IMPOSSIBLE. THE COMMANDER ONLY CONTACTS THE JUNGLE PATROL VIA HIS SECRET VAULT.
BUT I'VE GOT THE MESSAGE TRANSCRIPTION RIGHT HERE, SIR!
HE'S ABOARD THE EL CORDOBÉS!
THOSE SLIPPERY BASTARDS HAVE ELUDED OUR GRASP FOR MONTHS...
HMMN.
LIEUTENANT?
YESSIR, COLONEL?
GET ME THE COAST GUARD.

¡SEÑOR FANTASMA!
WELL, THIS IS ANOTHER FINE MESS...
MY FIRST OFFICER TELLS ME YOU ARE AN IMMORTAL JUNGLE LEGEND.
THE GHOST WHO PROTECTS THE DEEP WOODS...
BEEN DOING IT FOR FIVE HUNDRED YEARS NOW.
I SUPPOSE THAT QUALIFIES ME FOR 'LEGEND' STATUS.
I BELIEVE IN NEITHER LEGENDS NOR GHOSTS.
SUCH SUPERSTITIONS ARE FOR CHILDREN.
I BELIEVE YOU CAN DIE.
I WILL PROVE IT.
¡FUEGO!

YOU WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST TO TRY, AMIGO.
YOU MAY FIRE WHEN READY...
UNO... DOS... TRES...

< THE OLD JUNGLE SAYING IS TRUE! >
"THE PHANTOM MOVES FASTER THAN LIGHTNING!"
< NOT FOR MUCH LONGER! >
SPLASH!
BLAM!
ARRGH!
¡ADIOS, 'FANTASMA'...!

¡MIRA!
¡TIBURÓNES!
BUENO.
<TIME TO GET STINKING RICH...>

GUUHH!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN THE EL CORDOBÉS IS GONE?!
THIS IS ITS LAST KNOWN POSITION. IT SHOULD BE HERE SOMEWHERE.
ALL DUE RESPECT, COLONEL. RADAR DOESN'T LIE.
AND I DON'T KNOW OF ANY SEA VESSELS THAT HAVE STEALTH TECHNOLOGY...
JUST KEEP AN EYE ON THOSE SCOPES, SAILOR. THAT SHIP IS BOUND TO TURN UP SOMETIME.
AYE, CAPTAIN.
YOU'RE CERTAIN YOUR COMMANDER WAS ABOARD?
THE MESSAGE COULD HAVE COME FROM NO OTHER MAN.
THEN I PROMISE YOU, OLD FRIEND, WE WILL FIND IT.
CAPTAIN KATANGA!
COLONEL WORUBU!
WE FOUND IT!
WELL, WHAT'S LEFT OF IT...

OKAY, MISTER MYSTERY MAN...
...LET'S SEE WHO YOU REALLY ARE!
OW!
MMMMM
D-DIANA...?

UH, NO... SO CAN YOU STOP BREAKING MY WRIST, PLEASE?
SORRY.
WHERE AM I?
WHAT? NO 'THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE'?
YOU'RE A DOCTOR.
THAT I AM.
MY NAME'S PAIGE ALEXANDER.
AND THIS LITTLE GUY WOULD'VE PARALYZED YOUR ENTIRE LEFT SIDE COMPLETELY IF NOT FOR MY SHEER GENIUS...
THANKS.
DON'T MENTION IT. SO TELL ME... WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THE MASK?
WHY CAN'T I SEE YOUR FACE?
"WHOEVER WHO SEES THE PHANTOM'S UNMASKED FACE SHALL SUFFER A TERRIBLE DEATH."
YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?
NOPE. OLD JUNGLE SAYING.
AND YOU'RE THE PHANTOM.
THE ONE AND ONLY.
O-KAAAY...

WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
DANFORTH KEEP. HOME TO SIR DAMON DANFORTH.
THE HUNTER? I THOUGHT HE DIED ON SAFARI IN BANGALLA DECADES AGO.
I MEAN HIS GRANDSON. SIR DAMON III.
WHOA! SIR DAMON, I PRESUME...?
OH, NO. THIS IS SIR DAMON'S ASSISTANT.
BORIS.
'ASSISTANT', HUH?
WITH WHAT?
IF YOU DON'T MIND, BORIS WILL ESCORT YOU TO OUR HOST.
OUR OTHER GUESTS REQUIRE MY ATTENTION AT THE MOMENT.
'OTHER GUESTS...?

< WE CAN OVERPOWER HIM! HE IS ONLY ONE MAN! >
< WE MUST AT LEAST TRY TO ESCAPE! BEFORE HE KILLS US ALL! >
; ?! ;
¡ANTES DE LA CAZA!
SPANISH...
HEY!
ANYONE EVER TELL YOU "THE PHANTOM IS ROUGH ON ROUGHNECKS"?
APPARENTLY NOT.

SLAM!
LOCKED.
NATURALLY.
I COME FROM A LONG LINE OF PREDATORS, AS YOU CAN SEE...
SPEAKING OF WHICH...
THAT'S MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER.
SOME LINEAGE.
DATES BACK AS FAR AS MY OWN FAMILY'S.

I AM SIR DAMON DANFORTH III. WELCOME TO MY ISLAND.
JUDGING BY YOUR GARISH GARB, I WOULD VENTURE THAT YOU ARE A DESCENDANT OF THE WASAKA TRIBE. ALBEIT A RATHER SHORT, PALE ONE.
YOU KNOW SOMETHING OF THE DEEP WOODS TRIBES?
IT'S A TRAIT THAT'S BEEN PASSED DOWN FROM ONE GENERATION TO THE NEXT. IT'S IN OUR BLOOD.
GEE, I NEVER WOULD'VE GUESSED.
THE BANDAR...
THE TOUGONDA...
ONLY RANDOM SCRAPS OF INFORMATION.
MY GRANDFATHER WAS THE REAL EXPERT.
HE DIED IN YOUR BANGALLA WHILE SEARCHING FOR A MOST FANTASTIC NATURE PRESERVE.
HOW I'D LOVE TO PROVE HIS THEORIES CORRECT.
SURELY YOU MUST'VE HEARD OF IT.
EDEN, I BELIEVE IT'S CALLED...
NO.
NEVER HEARD OF IT...
HAVEN'T YOU...?

SIR DAMON, YOUR OTHER GUESTS ARE READY AND WAITING TO GO.
THANK YOU, DOCTOR.
PLEASE EXCUSE ME, MY GOOD MAN.
I'LL SEE YOU IN A COUPLE OF HOURS AT DINNER.
IN YOUR HONOR, OF COURSE.
ACTUALLY... IF THERE'S A TRANSPORT OFF THE ISLAND, I SHOULD GO.
I HAVE UNFINISHED BUSINESS WITH SOME RATHER UNSAVORY CHARACTERS IN BANGALLA.
THAT... COULD...BE ARRANGED.
BUT I DEFER TO DOCTOR ALEXANDER'S EXPERT MEDICAL OPINION ON SUCH MATTERS.
YOU'VE SUFFERED A SERIOUS PHYSICAL TRAUMA. YOU NEED REST.
I SAY YOU SPEND THE NIGHT.
WHY? SOMETHING YOU DON'T WANT ME FINDING OUT ABOUT?
HA! YOU'VE GOT A RAPIER WIT, PHANTOM! I LIKE IT!
DINNER PROMISES TO YIELD A MOST EXCELLENT DISCOURSE. EH, BORIS?
MARK!

THIS WAS NO ORDINARY SHIPWRECK...
THE EL CORDOBÉS WAS DESTROYED.
BY WHO?
GOT ME. BEST GUESS, I'D SAY SOME KIND OF SUB-MARINE.
SEE HOW THE HULL'S BEEN CHARRED?
ROCKS DON'T LEAVE THAT KIND OF RESIDUE.
BUT TORPEDOES DO.
I'VE TRIANGULATED ALL THE POSSIBLE ORIGIN POINTS, BUT IF IT'S A SUB WE'RE DEALING WITH, IT'D BE LONG GONE BY NOW.
UNLESS THE MISSILE WAS LAUNCHED FROM A STATIONARY POSITION...

A RADIO TOWER...
BUT NO DOCKS.
HMNN...
I HOPE YOUR APPETITE IS AS INSATIABLE AS YOUR CURIOSITY, PHANTOM...
YOU'LL FIND OUR ISLAND IS FULL OF TEMPTATIONS...
HOO-BOY.

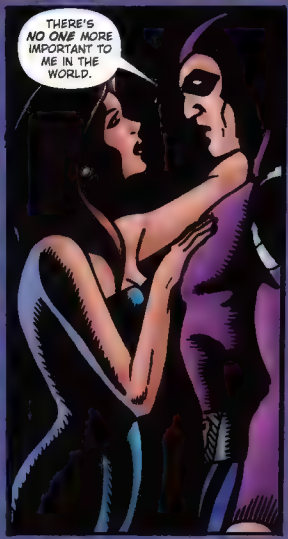
MAGNIFICENT, ISN'T IT?
ONE WAY OF LOOKING AT IT, I SUPPOSE
HOW THE NIGHT UTTERLY DEVOURS THE DAY UNTIL THE COMING OF A NEW MORN. NEW PREY...
TELL ME, PHANTOM... HAVE YOU ANY IDEA HOW MUCH THE LIFE OF THE BIG GAME HUNTER HAS CHANGED IN RECENT YEARS?
THE OBSTACLES WE MUST OVERCOME IN ORDER TO KEEP OUR ANIMAL INSTINCTS SHARP?
ENDANGERED SPECIES LISTS...
BLEEDING HEART LIBERALS...
THEY'LL BE THE DEATH OF THE MODERN SPORTSMAN, MARK MY WORDS.
YOU CERTAINLY ARE PASSIONATE ABOUT YOUR HOBBY, SIR DAMON.
OBSESSED, I'D SAY.

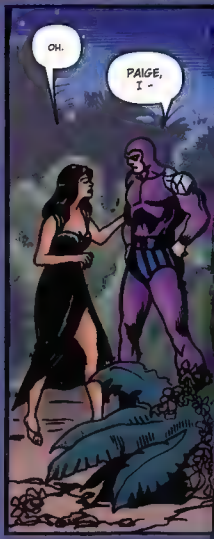
THERE ARE VERY FEW REAL CHALLENGES LEFT IN THE WORLD.
MEN SUCH AS I MUST CREATE THEM IN ORDER TO SURVIVE.
WE ARE LIKE SHARKS. EVER MOVING. EVER PREYING.
LIKE GENERAL ZAROFF... FROM RICHARD CONNELL'S SHORT STORY "THE MOST DANGEROUS GAME".
MY PERSONAL FAVORITE, AS A BOY.
THOUGH I ALWAYS FANCIED MYSELF MORE LIKE ZAROFF'S OPPONENT, RAINSFORD.
REMEMBER, IN THE END, THE GENERAL LOST.
AND I NEVER LOSE.
MAKE NO MISTAKE, MY FRIEND...
LIFE IS THE MOST DANGEROUS GAME.
WE ALL MUST PLAY UNTIL OUR OWN BITTER END...

ADMIT IT, DANFORTH'S LOST HIS MIND.
YEAH. A RIFLE SCOPE...
HE SEES THE WORLD THROUGH A DIFFERENT LENS THAN WE DO.

YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING HOW A 'GAL LIKE ME' GOT HOOKED UP WITH A 'GUY LIKE THAT'?
THE THOUGHT HAD CROSSED MY MIND.
WELL... LET'S JUST SAY MY ARRIVAL HERE WAS RATHER UNEXPECTED...

LIKE WHEN YOU REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS AND CALLED OUT A WOMAN'S NAME.
'DIANA' WAS IT?
MUST BE A SPECIAL GIRL IF SHE'S THE VERY FIRST THOUGHT THAT POPPED INTO YOUR HEAD AFTER NEAR-DEATH EXPERIENCE...


THERE'S NO ONE MORE IMPORTANT TO ME IN THE WORLD.


OH.
PAIGE, I -

KAAPAAK!
PHANTOM, WAIT!
STAY HERE, DOCTOR! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
CHCHK
?!?
BANG!
I - I CAN'T LET Y-YOU GO...
PAIGE, THIS ISN'T THE TIME FOR ADOLESCENT CRUSHES!
SOMEONE'S BEEN SHOT!
BESIDES -
"NEVER POINT A GUN AT THE PHANTOM!"
UNLESS YOU'RE PLANNING ON USING IT...
OH, GOD! WHAT AM I DOING HERE?!
THIS ISN'T ME! I SWEAR!
I'M NOT THE PERSON YOU THINK I AM!
YOU'RE IN OVER YOUR HEAD.
I CAN HELP YOU. BUT NOT UNLESS YOU TELL ME WHAT'S GOING --

OOOF!
OK, TOUGH GUY --
-- NOW, I'M STEAMED!
WHAKK!

DAMN.
THIS SUCKER-PUNCH THING IS REALLY STARTING TO GRATE MY CHEESE.
I'M AFRAID THE RIVER OF YOUR TROUBLES RUNS A LOT DEEPER RIGHT NOW, PHANTOM.
YOU WERE THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR GRANDFATHER'S DEATH.
IN MY WILDEST DREAMS I NEVER EXPECTED TO MEET YOU.
THAT YOU ARE ALIVE IS A MIRACLE.
I DRINK A LOT OF MILK.
ALL MY LIFE I'VE BEEN WAITING TO MATCH WITS WITH THE GHOST WHO WALKS.
COME THE MORROW, GRANDFATHER SHALL BE AVENGED!
FOR YOU SHALL JOIN THE HUNT...

YOUR GRANDFATHER'S ISN'T THE ONLY SOUL SEEKING VENGEANCE, DANFORTH.
YOU DESTROYED THOSE SHIPS. WITH THAT TORPEDO LAUNCHER YOU'VE GOT SET UP ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE ISLAND.
THAT'S WHERE YOUR OTHER 'GUESTS' COME FROM.
THAT'S HOW YOU CREATE YOUR LITTLE 'CHALLENGES'.
TELL ME SOMETHING 'SIR' DAMON...
HAVE THE ENDANGERED SPECIES AND BLEEDING HEART LIBERALS LEFT YOU SO TOOTHLESS THAT THE BEST YOU CAN DO IS KILL WOUNDED PEOPLE FOR SPORT?
YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO YOUR FAMILY.
...EH, DOCTOR ALEXANDER?
SLEEP WELL, PHANTOM.
YOU DIE AT DAWN.
BRAVO, PHANTOM!
A KEEN AND INCISIVE ANALYSIS!
BUT MY GUILT IS A SHARED COMPLICITY...

YOU SWORE AN OATH TO PROTECT LIFE, DOCTOR.
HOW COULD YOU CONDEMN INNOCENT PEOPLE TO DEATH?
THEY WEREN'T ALL INNOCENT...
THAT'S NOT THE POINT. AND YOU KNOW IT.
LOOK, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENED! IT'S NOT LIKE I HAD A CHOICE!
YOU ALWAYS HAVE A CHOICE.
I AM THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF THAT FIRST SHIP DANFORTH SANK.
IF ONLY I HAD DIED WITH THE OTHERS...
BEING A DOCTOR, I UNFORTUNATELY POSSESSED A USEFUL SKILL THAT COULD KEEP HIS SICK, TWISTED GAMES GOING.
WELL, I DIDN'T, OKAY?! NOT IF I WANTED TO LIVE...
SO LONG AS I NURSED THE WOUNDED FROM HIS ATTACKS BACK TO HEALTH, I'D BE EXEMPT FROM THE HUNT.
IN ORDER TO SAVE MY LIFE...
...I HAD TO SELL MY SOUL.
MAYBE IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO SAVE IT...

LOOK, IF YOU'RE GOING TO GLOAT --
ON THE CONTRARY.
THIS IS FOR YOUR DIANA.
YOU'RE HELPING ME? WHY?
Y'KNOW, PHANTOM...
YOU'RE THE KIND OF MAN EVERY GIRL DREAMS ABOUT.

SEE ANYTHING?
ISLANDS. DOZENS OF THEM.
THAT DOESN'T HELP, COLONEL.. YOUR COMMANDER MIGHT BE ON ANY OF THEM.
IF HE ISN'T ALREADY DEAD...
I CANNOT ACCEPT THAT.
THOUGH HIS IDENTITY IS SHROUDED IN SECRECY, THE COMMANDER IS THE HEART AND SOUL OF THE JUNGLE PATROL.
THE ROCK UPON WHICH OUR UNIT WAS FOUNDED.
WITHOUT HIM, WE ARE NOTHING.
ALIVE OR DEAD, I MUST FIND HIM...
YOU HAVE UNTIL MORNING BEFORE I TURN MY FLEET AROUND.

GOING SOMEWHERE, PHANTOM?
THAT'S NOT VERY SPORTING. I EXPECTED BETTER OF YOU.
THIS ONE, HOWEVER... I KNEW SHE'D BREAK.
TIME TO PUT THE TRAITOROUS LITTLE BITCH DOWN.
NO! WAIT!
LET HER JOIN THE HUNT. WITH ME.
AND I SHOULD REWARD HER TREACHERY WITH CLEMENCY BECAUSE...?
CONSIDER IT THE LAST REQUEST OF A DYING MAN...

RIGHT, YOU LOT.
OFF YOU GO.
I'LL GIVE YOU AN HOUR...
WHAT ABOUT WEAPONS?!
WE SHOULD AT LEAST BE ALLOWED TO DEFEND OURSELVES!
A DEDUCTIVE BRAIN AND OPPOSABLE THUMBS ARE THE WEAPONS NATURE GAVE YOU, LUV.
I SUGGEST YOU USE THEM...

HFF
HFF
HFF
YOU...GO ON... WITHOUT ME.
JUST GONNA... PASS OUT HERE... WHERE IT'S...
OH, NO...
MOVE!
AND WATCH OUT FOR TRAPS...

WHY DID YOU DO THAT?!?
HEY!
WILL YOU PLEASE JUST STOP SAVING MY LIFE?!?
I DON'T DESERVE IT!
EVERYONE DESERVES A SECOND CHANCE.
EVEN YOU.
NOT YET. THE HUNT HAS JUST BEGUN.
I WANT TO ENJOY THIS...

END OF THE LINE.
BUT LOOK! THERE'S THE RADIO TOWER!
THIS NIGHTMARE IS ALMOST OVER. RIGHT, PHANTOM?
PHANTOM...?

DROP IT!
KRAK!
SHUNK!
?!?
THAT'S GOTTA HURT.

PHANTOM!
WHEW.
I'VE GOTTA GET TO THAT TOWER AND CONTACT THE AUTHORITIES.
NO. WE'RE NOT SPLITTING UP.
I'LL DO IT. YOU TAKE OUT DANFORTH.
WE HAVE TO. IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO THROW SIR DAMON OFF OUR TRAIL.
YOU SAID THERE MIGHT STILL BE A CHANCE TO SAVE MY SOUL. WELL, THIS IS IT.
THIS IS MY PENANCE...
JUST...KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN.
I WILL. AND I WON'T DISAPPOINT YOU AGAIN.
I SWEAR ON MY LIFE.

I'M SORRY, OLD FRIEND. THERE ARE JUST TOO MANY ISLANDS TO SEARCH.
I'VE INDULGED YOU THIS FAR, BUT I WON'T WASTE THE COAST GUARD'S TIME ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE ANY LONGER.
WE DON'T HAVE TO, CAPTAIN! LOOK!
WHAT IS IT? WHAT DID YOU FIND?
ONE SET OF COORDINATES. SIGNED, SEALED AND DELIVERED!
PUT THAT IN YOUR PIPE AND SMOKE IT, SIR -

BANG!
PAIGE...
NOT THE KILL, BUT THE THRILL OF THE *CHASE*.
PITY HOW ALL THINGS MUST END...
POWER AND CONTROL, MY FRIEND.
THAT IS WHAT HUNTING IS ALL ABOUT...

THIS IS COLONEL WORUBU OF THE JUNGLE PATROL!
WHAT THE DEVIL - ?!
WE HAVE THE ISLAND SURROUNDED!
SURRENDER PEACEFULLY, OR WE WILL TAKE YOU BY FORCE!
NOT BLOODY LIKELY!
beep!
BLAM
FIZZT

BRILLIANT, PHANTOM!
YOU'VE JUST DESTROYED THE LAUNCH CONTROLS. THERE'S NO WAY FOR YOU TO STOP THE COUNTDOWN NOW.
YOUR FRIENDS ARE *DEAD MEN!*
BASH
NOT ON *MY* WATCH!
TWENTY SECONDS TO LAUNCH... TORPEDO LOADING SEQUENCE ENGAGED...

COME ON! COME ON!
LAUNCH SEQUENCE LOCKED. UNABLE TO ABORT.
CALLING COLONEL WORUBU! DO YOU READ ME?! CAN ANYONE HEAR ME?!
ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP THIS NOW.

4...3...2...
ARRGGH!
BULLSEYE!
GAAH!

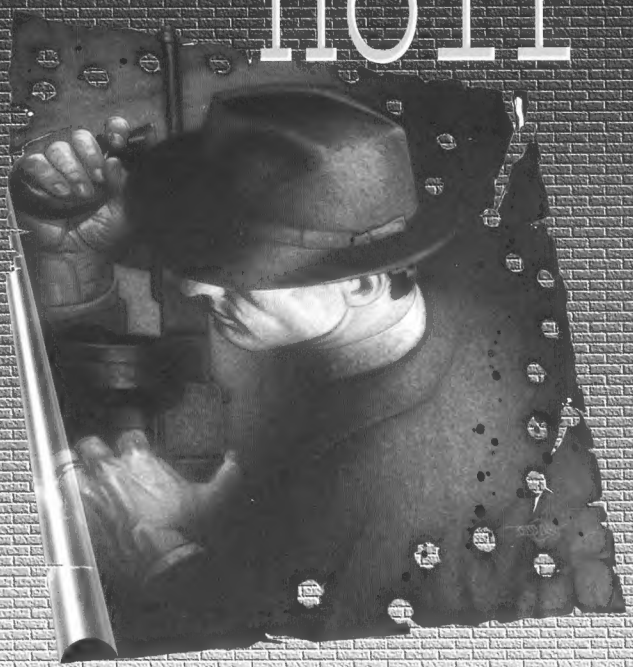
WHOOOOOAAA!!
THERE'S A MAN ON THAT TORPEDO!
THE COMMANDER?! CAN YOU SEE HIS FACE?!
NO! HE'S MOVING TOO FAST! STRAIGHT FOR US!
INCOMING!
YOU WANTED TO TASTE VENGEANCE, DANFORTH?
CHOKE ON THIS!

NO...
BOOOM!

HOLY...!
DO YOU SEE ANYTHING?
ARE THERE SURVIVORS?
MAYBE THAT WASN'T YOUR MYSTERIOUS COMMANDER, AFTER ALL?
TIME WILL TELL.

TWO WEEKS LATER.
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
COLONEL WORUBU, SIR...?
SORRY TO DISTURB YOU, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING YOU'LL WANT TO SEE.
I ASSUME THAT MEANS WHAT I THINK IT MEANS...
YES IT DOES, LIEUTENANT.
YES IT DOES...
THE END.

MOONSTONE noir



~Boston Blackie

~Bulldog Drummond

~The Hat Squad

~Jack Hagee, Private Eye

~Johnny Dollar

~Mysterious Traveler

Find out if crime pays...

See what's new under the moon...

ISBN 0-9721668-4-X
$6.95
50695
9 780972 166843

www.moonstonebooks.com

¡SEÑOR FANTASMA!
WELL, THIS IS ANOTHER FINE MESS...
MY FIRST OFFICER TELLS ME YOU ARE AN IMMORTAL JUNGLE LEGEND.
THE GHOST WHO PROTECTS THE DEEP WOODS...
BEEN DOING IT FOR FIVE HUNDRED YEARS NOW.
I SUPPOSE THAT QUALIFIES ME FOR 'LEGEND' STATUS.
I BELIEVE IN NEITHER LEGENDS NOR GHOSTS.
SUCH SUPERSTITIONS ARE FOR CHILDREN.
I BELIEVE YOU CAN DIE.
I WILL PROVE IT.
YOU WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST TO TRY, AMIGO.
YOU MAY FIRE WHEN READY...
UNO... DOS... TRES...
¡FUEGO!

¡SEÑOR FANTASMA!

WELL, THIS IS ANOTHER FINE MESS...

MY FIRST OFFICER TELLS ME YOU ARE AN *IMMORTAL* JUNGLE LEGEND.

THE *GHOST* WHO PROTECTS THE DEEP WOODS...

BEEN DOING IT FOR *FIVE HUNDRED YEARS* NOW.

I SUPPOSE THAT QUALIFIES ME FOR '*LEGEND*' STATUS.

I BELIEVE IN NEITHER LEGENDS NOR GHOSTS.

SUCH SUPERSTITIONS ARE FOR *CHILDREN*.

I BELIEVE YOU *CAN* DIE.

I WILL *PROVE* IT.

YOU WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST TO TRY, AMIGO.

YOU MAY FIRE WHEN READY...

UNO... DOS... TRES...

¡FUEGO!